



# The Orange Knight



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## Chapter 1 by Mrs. Draco Malfoy

You know, most every girl waits for their knight in shining armor to ride in on his white stallion and whisk them off into the sunset to go be his bride. Well... mine is a different kind of princess tale.

## Chapter 2 by Wikedywik



And by princess tale, I mean I need saving. I don't mean that I need a handsome boy, and I certainly don't mean that I am royalty.

No, I am a simple girl wearing simple clothes. I'm not pretty, I don't have an hourglass figure, so I'm not a girl boys would fall head over heels for.

I live by myself in the middle of the woods. I can't remember the last time I heard a human voice. Only the sound of the plants around me.

Animals hate me. Bugs won't even look my way. Birds turn around when they hear me, and I'm pretty sure that's enough to guarantee no human will come.

But the flowers and trees and grasses! Tulips gossip, and daffodils talk. The roses flirt, and the daisies sing. The trees whisper kind words, and the grass hums soft tunes.

I can understand them. and they can understand me.

So why would I need saving? Well...

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